

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1897.

NO. 21.

Get Your Clothing Made to Measure
BY
PRICE & CO.,
CLOTHIERS.
(Opposite Frank & Co.)

All of our Goods are Warranted
to be

Strictly All Wool

And we guarantee a perfect fit.

Ranging from \$13.50 to \$26.50.

Our experience for eight years in the
wholesale clothing business enables us to buy
ready-made clothing at such prices

To Give You Good Values For
Your Money.

A Large Display of Neckwear at 25 and 50c.

THE CUBA HAT, 99 cts

No misrepresentations. One price to all.

Houston Rion (salesman) would be glad to
have his friends call.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

\$23.00

Will buy one of our finest \$28.00 business suits.

\$25.00

Will get our finest \$30.00 suit. The offers are GOOD FOR SIX
DAYS. We are doing a good business which is evidence that we are
treating the people right.

Pants made to order, for

\$3 AND \$4, UP.

We have a lot of ends, for boys' pants, cheap for cash.

Don't forget we have moved to store-room between C. B. Mitchell's
and Adams Express office.

We are agents for M. & N. Laundry. Work sent one day and re-
turned next.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

**DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.**
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

THE
Queen & Crescent
ROUTE

reaches the principal cities of the South with a service of superbly appointed
through trains. Day Coaches and Sleeping Cars through to Harriman, Chattanooga,
Attala, Birmingham, Tuscaloosa, Meridian, New Orleans, Atlanta, Macon,
and Jacksonville. Through Sleeping Cars to Knoxville, Hot Springs
and Asheville; and from Chattanooga to Jackson, Vicksburg, Monroe
and Shreveport. Through Tourist Sleepers to Los Angeles and
San Francisco. Choice of Routes to Texas, Mexico and California,
via New Orleans or via Shreveport.

Short Line from the Blue Grass Cities to Cincinnati
with every accommodation to patrons. Free Parlor
Cars Lexington to Cincinnati. Cafe, Parlor and Observa-
tion Cars between Cincinnati, Lexington and
Chattanooga.

Chas. W. Zoll, W. C. Rinearson,
Div. Pass'g Agt., Cincinnati, O. G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

MILLERSBURG.
News Notes Gathered In And About The
"Burg."

J. Ed Hull will paint your buggy as
cheap as any one. (It)

Mr. Will Royce, of Bath, is the guest of
Mr. Royce Allen.

Mr. Joe Mock went to Lexington
Wednesday on business.

Mr. Owen Ingles has gone to Cincin-
nati to buy stock of Spring goods.

Miss Cora Logan, of Cincinnati, is the
guest of Miss Annette McIntyre.

Miss Bina Daily has gone to Fal-
mouth to attend the Normal School.

Miss Bettie Woolsom visited relatives in
Carlisle, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Mike Thornton visited her son
at Hanington, W. Va., this week.

CORN.—Will pay the highest market
price for 1,000 barrels. (It)

S. D. DODSON.

Miss Lydia Clark returned Tuesday
from a visit to relatives in Floydsburg.

Mr. Chas. C. Pierce, of Bloomington,
Ill., is the guest of Chas. Clark and
family.

Miss Lydia Frazee, guest of her cousin
Miss Blanch Darnell, returned to Lexington
Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson and Mrs. Oscar
Johnson went to Cincinnati yesterday to
see the styles in Spring dresses.

Mrs. Sue Graham, of St. Louis, and
Miss Millie Huff, of Carlisle, were guests
of Mrs. Harmon Stitt, Wednesday.

Mr. Bert C. Wrenn, of Mt. Sterling,
was the guest of his cousin, Mr. Tom
Tripplett, Wednesday and yesterday.

The members of the Forest Avenue
Christian Church of Kansas City, have
presented their pastor, A. W. Kokendoffer,
formerly of this place, the Schaff-
Herzog Encyclopedia of religious
knowledge, and Mrs. Kokendoffer a
present of \$20 in gold.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson, Mrs. Oscar
Johnson, Mrs. F. Ingles, Miss Lizzie
Taylor, Katie Savage, Dorothy Feed,
Mary Smedley, Mrs. C. Pope and Mrs.
Olen Pope went to Paris Wednesday to
see the styles in Spring dresses at the
Fordham shown by Chinn & Ross, of
Lexington.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And
Comment.

Gov. Bradley has been petitioned to
pardon Jackson and Walling.

Isaac Thomas, aged fifteen, was killed
Tuesday by a live electric wire, in
Maysville.

Maysville papers are already adver-
tising a Fourth of July celebration to be
held at the Fair Grounds.

Lewis Combs was found dead with his
throat cut near Hazard. Combs claimed
to have killed fifty men.

Wm. Fleming's barn, containing 6,000
pounds of tobacco, burned Tuesday
night in the suburbs of Georgetown.
No insurance.

The mother of Alonzo Walling visited
the parents of Pearl Bryan Tuesday and
endeavored to persuade them to appeal to
Gov. Bradley for clemency for her
son.

Superintendent W. L. Davidson an-
nounces June 30 to July 9 as dates for
the Kentucky Chautauqua Assembly
at Woodland Park this year. An attrac-
tive programme has been arranged.

Because his divorced wife refused to
go walking with him, Harmon Kamp, a
Covington man, fired four shots at her,
missing his aim. One shot, however,
clipped off a piece of his mother-in-law's
ear.

Since January 1st forty persons from
Madison county have located at Bloom-
ington, Ill. Probably 200 persons from
Madison and Estill counties, among
them several large families, have found
homes in Northern and Central Illinois
in the past year.

Ramon's Liver Pill removes the bile.
The Tonic Pellet tones up the system.
Combined form a Perfect Treatment. 25c.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any one sending a sketch and description may
quickly & easily, free, whether an invention is
probably patentable. Correspondence entirely
confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents
in America. We have a Washington office.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. &
HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

**HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-
SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.**

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot,
with blacksmith shop, at Jackson-
ville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, bal-
ance in twelve months. For further
particulars, address, or call on
BENJ. F. SHARON,
(13oct-tf) Jacksonville, Ky.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF
LAND, STOCK, CROP, ETC.

The undersigned, Assignee of Isaac
F. Chancellor will, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 30TH, 1897.

on the premises, at 10 a. m., sharp, sell
at public auction all of the personal
property, consisting of corn, tobacco,
work beasts, etc., and 136 acres, 3 rods
and 31 poles of land. The land is in a high
state of cultivation, splendidly impro-
ved and admirably located, being at the
intersection of the Maysville & Lexington
and Millersburg & Cane Ridge turn-
pike, within one-half mile of Millers-
burg. It is particularly described by
metes and bounds as follows:

"Beginning at 1, in the middle of the
railroad corner to Merimie and running
S 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ E 20.52 poles to 2, the middle of
the Lexington & Maysville pike; then
with the middle thereof S 47 $\frac{1}{2}$ W 10
poles to 3, corner to Collins, then S 57 $\frac{1}{2}$
E 21.84 poles to 4, a stone corner to
same, then S 25 W 50.64 poles to 5, a
stone corner to Mann, then S 72 E 59.52
poles to 6, a stone corner to McKee, then
N 42 E 71.28 poles to 7, the middle of
the Cane Ridge pike, then with the
middle thereof S 41 $\frac{1}{2}$ E 42.24 poles to 8.
Barton's corner, then N 64 E 49.88
poles to 9, a stone corner to said Barton,
then N 23 E 51.20 poles to 10, a boxelder
corner to same, then N 48 E 67.30 poles
to 11, a stone corner to same, then N 71
W 83.48 poles to 12, a stone corner to
same, then N 78 W 43.60 poles to 13, the
middle of said railroad, then with the
middle thereof as it meanders S 10 W
12 poles to 14, S 15 W 8 poles to 15, S
21 $\frac{1}{2}$ W 16 poles to 16, S 29 W 16 poles to
17, S 83 W 33.32 poles to the beginning.

TERMS FOR PERSONAL PROPERTY.—
All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over
\$10 the purchaser may give his note
with approved surety, payable three
months after date, with interest at 6
per cent, or he may pay cash at his
option.

The real estate will be sold upon a
credit of 6, 12 and 24 months, with in-
terest from day of sale, or the purchaser
may pay cash at any time after the sale
has been approved by the Bourbon
County Court. The purchaser will be
required to execute bonds with surety
approved by the undersigned, and con-
ditioned that in default of the payment
of either bond at maturity the sub-
sequent bonds or bond shall mature and
be collectible. Should the purchaser
fail to comply with the terms of the
sale, the assignee will immediately re-
sell the property without waiving right
of action against the accepted bidder for
damages.

E. T. REES, Assignee.
HARMON STITT, Atty.

**M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.**
602 MAIN ST., - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

**R. A. SPRAKE,
DENTIST.**
3 BROADWAY, - - - PARIS, KY.
[UP STAIRS.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

**A DESIRABLE 60 - ACRE FARM
FOR SALE !**

I HAVE a well-situated 60-acre Bour-
bon County farm which I desire to
sell. It is well-improved. For any
further particulars, address,

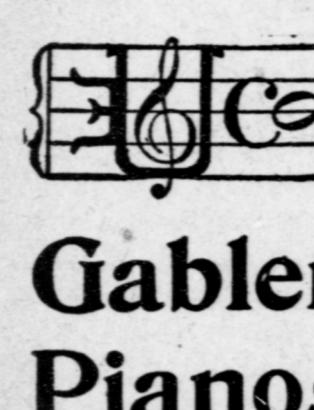
J. E. PLUMMER,
(8jan-tf) MILLERSBURG, KY.

Buy Shoes Now.

Men's finest calf shoes, cut from \$5
and \$6 to \$3.85.

Ladies' finest Kid Welts, lace and
button, cut from \$3.50 and \$4 to \$2.85.
Till March 1st.

RION & CLAY.


Gabler
Pianos

are strong, solid and lasting. Like
the violin they improve with usage.
Durability is a claim made for all
pianos, but it is the chief merit of the
Gabler Pianos. There are

40,000 in Use

now, and there would not be so many
were not the Gabler remarkable for
tone, touch and finish as well as for
durability. Listen to it and learn its
excellence. We are sole representatives
for the Steinway Piano.

Ernest Urchs & Co.
121 and 123 West Fourth Street.
CINCINNATI.

**BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
LEXINGTON, KY.**

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Papers, Draperies.

COUCHES.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED

A COMPLETE LINE OF NEW COUCHES—

Covered in Corduroys, different colors, from \$10.00 up.
Covered in Leather, different colors, from 15.00 up.
Covered in Carpetings, different colors, from 7.50 up.

SEE DISPLAY ON FIRST FLOOR.

SEE OUR LINE OF—

FOLDING BEDS.
BRASS BEDS.
WHITE ENAMELED IRON BDGS.
BABY CARRIAGES.

Catalogue and Prices furnished on application.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, - - - Lexington, Ky.

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

FLOUR.

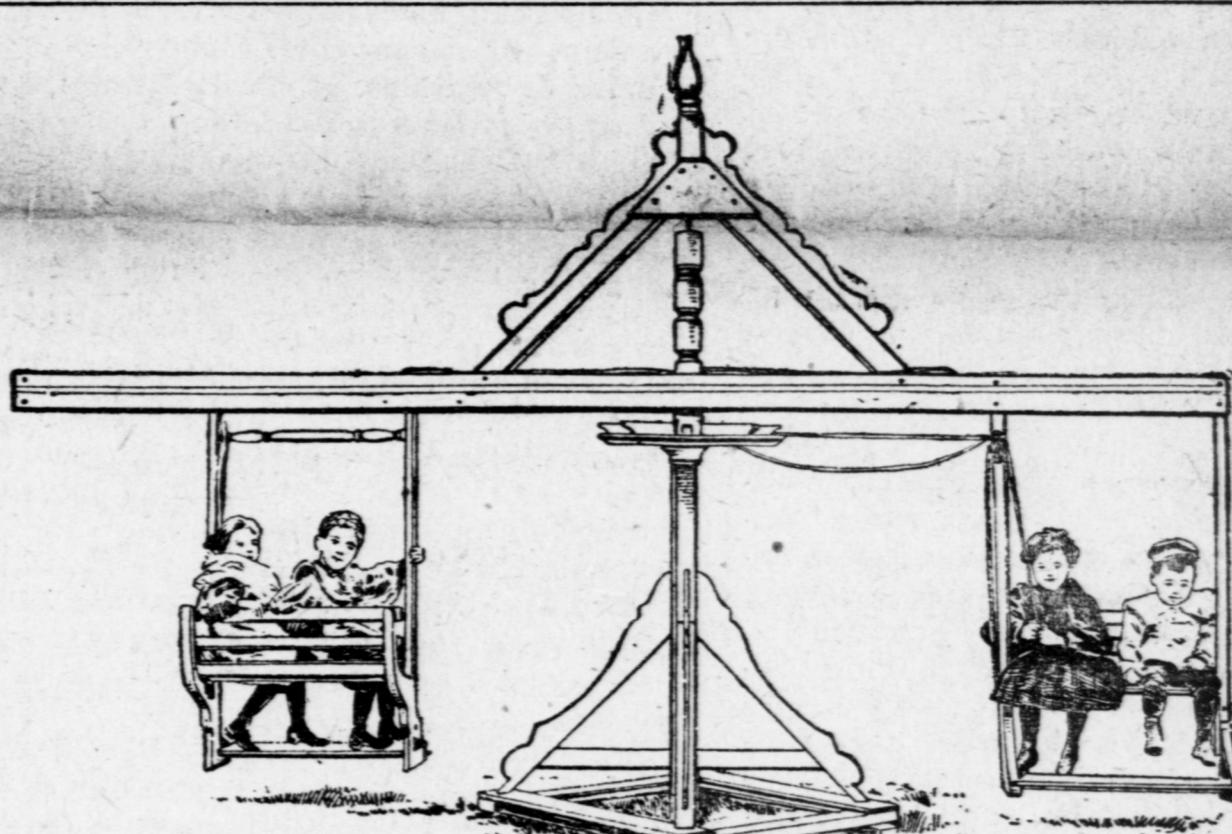
MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.

Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.



A SWING FREE.

Messrs. Tarr & Templin will shortly issue a folder to advertise
the merits of the "Templin Swing," which they are now manu-
facturing for the Spring trade at their planing mill in this city.

To the child 15 years old or under who will furnish them the
best advertisement for their folder, or the one they will accept for
same, will be presented with one of their best and nicest swings,
free of cost, delivered at their home or R. R. station.

The folder will be 3x5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and three or four pages will be
given to the aforesaid advertisement.

All children contesting for the swing must bring or mail the
work on or before April 5th, 1897.

The swing will be delivered to winner on May 1st.
Parents and contestants are

DUTY ON SUGAR.

Rate to Be Increased So as to Provide Additional Revenue.

The First Regular Cabinet Meeting—Two Will Be Held Each Week—Democratic Senators Caucus—Sylvester Scovel Released—Burglars at Work.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The sugar schedule was considered Tuesday by the republican members of the ways and means committee. It was decided to increase the rate of duty so as to provide for additional revenues to the amount of \$20,000,000. Present appearances indicate that the duty on raw sugar will be about 1½¢ a pound, scaling this to 1½¢ a pound in the case of countries which give us equal reciprocal advantages. The purpose is to reduce the differential to the lowest possible rate, not exceeding ½¢ of one cent a pound.

The first regular cabinet meeting of the new administration was held Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. President McKinley intends to keep up the practice of holding conferences with his official advisers twice a week, on Tuesdays and Fridays at the hour named. Whether rainy weather was or was not the cause of it, there was a great falling off in the forces of the office seekers that came to the mansion Tuesday morning. By 11 o'clock, when the cabinet met, they had all gone.

The Times Tuesday afternoon says that a message has been received at the state department from Consul General Lee at Havana, stating that he is informed that Sylvester Scovel, the American newspaper correspondent, now in a Cuban prison, will be released Tuesday.

Some Chicago practices have evidently been brought to Washington by the inauguration crowd. About noon Tuesday the jewelry store of Gerome Desio, on F street, in the busiest part of this city, was robbed of a tray of diamond rings and pins, valued at \$3,000. Three men entered the store, one engaging Mr. Desio in conversation under a pretense of making a purchase for a testimonial, while the other two got away with the tray containing the jewels. All of them escaped. A description of the men and of the missing jewelry has been forwarded to all the chief cities.

The democratic senators held a caucus Tuesday afternoon on the subject of the reorganization of the senate, but came to no conclusion. A committee was appointed to confer with the other silver factions in the senate. The only gold democrat who attended the caucus was Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky.

SEEKS MERCY.

Scott Jackson Presents His Plea to Gov. Bradley—His Case Fully Reviewed.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 10.—The first formal application for executive clemency for the alleged murderers of Pearl Bryan will be filed Wednesday morning.

L. J. Crawford, attorney for Scott Jackson, came quietly to Frankfort Tuesday night and saw Gov. Bradley at the state house, where arrangements were made for the presentation of the case. The attorney's brief will be delivered to the governor immediately upon its arrival in this city by the first mail in the morning.

Col. Crawford reviews the testimony in the case in every detail, and it is understood, bases his appeal for executive interference chiefly upon the improbability of the story of the Negro, Geo. H. Jackson.

The application itself simply beseeches the governor of the state to read the record in the case and take such action as the interests of justice demand. It is not believed that there is any direct appeal for a pardon of Scott Jackson, nor will there be any other specific action suggested. The attorney for the man who is sentenced to be hanged on March 20 will simply submit his case to the conscience and the judgment of the governor, without presuming to indicate what course ought to be pursued.

The written argument to be filed by Col. Crawford, it is understood, contains about 5,000 words, and the whole record in the Scott Jackson case which Gov. Bradley is requested to read, contains about 18,000 words.

No man can predict the action of Gov. Bradley. He will perform his duty conscientiously and thoroughly. He has promised to read every line of testimony in both the Jackson and Walling cases, and if he is convinced that he ought to interfere he will do so without counting the cost of public opinion. If he believes them innocent he will pardon them; if he thinks death too severe a punishment for the actual crime he finds them to have committed, he will commute the sentence to imprisonment for life.

Steel Works to Start Up.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—It is officially stated that the works of the Maryland Steel Co., at Sparrow's Point, will start up in all its departments in a few weeks, thus giving employment to over 2,000 men. With all the furnaces in operation, the Maryland Co. has a capacity of producing 1,200 tons of iron daily. The steel rail mill of the company is also being fitted up and will be ready for operation by May. It closed down January 1, 1894. It has a capacity for making 1,200 rails per day.

Willie Haas Must Die.

COLUMBUS, O., March 10.—The supreme court Tuesday overruled the motion for leave to file a petition in error in that court in the case of William Haas, the Cincinnati murderer, and now there is no hope for him to escape the electric chair, unless Gov. Bushnell will commute the sentence.

A Pioneer Farmer Dead.

CHERRY GROVE, O., March 10.—Henry Van Gundy, aged 72, one of the pioneer farmers of Anderson township, died Tuesday morning of apoplexy. He was one of the oldest residents in the township.

IN THE RIVER.

Terrible Disaster Near Hazelton, Ind., Caused by the Flood—Cannibal Train on the Evansville & Terre Haute Wrecked—Several Lives Lost.

VINCENNES, Ind., March 11.—A terrible wreck occurred on the Evansville & Terre Haute railroad Wednesday morning. A south-bound passenger train went into White river between Decker and Hazelton. The entire train is reported to be in the river with only one end of the last coach sticking out. Of 35 passengers only two are said to have escaped. Conductor Sears and Fireman Bowman were lost. The train had passed over the bridge proper and had reached a long steep embankment and trestle. The swollen condition of the river spread it under that part of the track which went down. There are many conflicting stories placing the loss of passengers at from 13 to 65.

The wreck occurred at a point just south of the main span of the White river bridge where a trestle is built over a long fill-in. This fill has since the recent floods been surrounded by water from ten to 15 feet deep. The soggy condition of the ground caused the trestle supports to spread and the entire train plunged into the water. Immediately upon the receipt of the news a messenger was sent overland from here to the scene of the wreck, and when last heard from he had abandoned his buggy on account of bridges washed away and had to swim two streams on horseback. Communication is almost inaccessible, and there is nothing to calm the grave apprehensions felt.

In Canoe itself there has been robbery of houses owned by Christians who are absent from the city. This pilaging is not the work of the Moslem inhabitants but is done by Turkish soldiers. Protests have been made to the acting governor, but no satisfaction was obtained, he saying that the robberies can not be helped as the Turkish soldiers have to pillage to live.

Tewfik Pasha, the military governor, has sent to Heraklion for another battalion of troops, which will make the condition of affairs worse than ever.

M. Baraklis, the Greek vice consul, the staff of the consulate and a number of Greek newspaper reporters embarked upon a vessel Tuesday to return to Greece. Adm. Canavarro insisting that his order that they leave the island must be obeyed.

Mr. Boor, the British officer, who was recently appointed to the command of the international gendarmerie, has refused to disband the force at the command of the international committee. He declares that he will not abandon his post until ordered by the sultan to do so.

The fight at Akrotiri ceased at noon Tuesday, the insurgents changing their position, owing to their fears that they would again be bombarded by the foreign warships.

The story of the massacre of Moslems at Sitia will not down, though it has been emphatically denied several times. It was reported again Tuesday with the addition that the consuls at Heraklion had been convinced by witnesses that 400 Moslems were killed in the villages in the vicinity of Sitia.

It was first stated that 2,000 Moslems had been massacred in Sitia.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 10.—A firm resolve is manifested in government quarters fixedly to the policy of coercion toward Greece should the Greek policy necessitate such a course.

The rule states: If either man fall through weakness or otherwise, he must get up unassisted, three seconds to be allowed him to do so, the other man meanwhile to return to his corner.

"The first three rules need no comment, as they are plain, simple and understood by almost everybody.

"Rule 4, however, requires some analysis, as some of the points are often misconstrued.

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"The rule says: If either man fall through weakness or otherwise, he must get up unassisted, three seconds to be allowed him to do so, the other man meanwhile to return to his corner.

"The first three rules need no comment, as they are plain, simple and understood by almost everybody.

"Rule 4, however, requires some analysis, as

IF WE HAD THE TIME.

If I had the time to find a place
And sit me down full face to face
With my better self, that cannot show
In my daily life that rushes so;
It might be then I would see my soul
Was stumbling still toward the shining
goal,
I might be nerved by the thought sub-
lime—
If I had the time!

If I had the time to let my heart
Speak out and take in my life a part,
To look about and to stretch a hand
To a comrade quartered in no-luck land,
Ah, God! If I might but just sit still
And hear the note of the whippoorwill,
I think that my wish with God's would
rhyme—
If I had the time!

If I had the time to learn from you
How much for comfort my word could do;
And I told you then of my sudden will
To kiss your feet when I did you ill!
If the tears a-bach of the coldness feigned
Could flow, and the wrong be quite ex-
plained—
Brothers, the souls of us all would chime,
If we had the time!

—Richard Burton, in Boston Watchman.



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CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

Herbert arose, took off his hat and coat, reseated himself and commenced a careful perusal of the will.

The instrument commenced very much as did all wills at that period, or as they do now, for that matter.

"In the name of God, amen. I, John Loyd, being of sound bodily and mental health, yet realizing the uncertainty of life, do declare the foregoing writings to be my last will and testament."

Then followed several small bequests to some who had formerly been in the banker's service, remembrances to his slaves, directions as to his funeral and burial, and then the following clause:

"To my nephew, Herbert Loyd, now in my employ, I give and bequeath the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000)."

Here was the first point where Herbert halted in his perusal of the will, but not for long did he halt.

"Five thousand dollars. That will never do, my uncle. You will kindly permit me to make it \$50,000," which he proceeded to do by adding one more cipher after the five and the other three, changing the v to f, running the e up and crossing it for a t, and adding a y, thus making the clause in the will read:

"To my nephew, Herbert Loyd, I give and bequeath, the sum of fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000)."

"That will leave me in rather better shape, uncle. Let's see. That, I suppose, would be called doctoring a will, but what says the next clause?"

"All the residue of my estate, both real and personal, monies, stocks and bonds, lands and slaves, I give and bequeath to my daughter, Fannie Loyd, my wife, and to her son, and I hereby instruct my administrator to withdraw my funds from the banking business, should I not have done so prior to my death, and to invest the same in real estate, stocks and bonds, for my daughter's benefit; she at all times to be consulted, and I further instruct my said administrator to place my daughter in full possession of my aforesaid estate on her 18th birthday, and in case she may have passed that age, before my demise within six months from the date of my death, and I do hereby appoint my tried and true friend, — as administrator of my estate; he to act conjointly with my daughter, and to direct having implicit confidence in his integrity and ability, that he be required for the final execution of this trust."

"In witness whereof I have hereto set my hand and seal, in this town of Wilmington, state of North Carolina, this twenty-ninth (29th) day of October, Eighteen twenty-nine (1829)."

"Witnesses: (Seal) JOHN LOYD.

"James D. Strange,
"Robert L. Bligh."

"Oh, ho! my uncle. This is well, indeed. Who should be that tried and true friend, but the cashier of your bank—Herbert Loyd, your affectionate nephew? But let us see, these witnesses, James D. Strange and Robert L. Bligh. I remember hearing my uncle say that Col. Strange replied to his request:

"Do not insert my name in the will, John, until I return from Europe; people, you know are sometimes lost at sea."

"So that accounts for the name not being filled in."

"Strange and Bligh both took passage on the Media some two months later than this will is dated."

"Their signatures are there—indisputably there."

"The Media is rocking to and fro somewhere between the surface and the bottom of the deep blue sea—she never reached port."

"The witnesses on uncle's will were lost at sea."

"Why, trouble and danger disappear before me as dew before the sun."

"I hereby appoint my tried and true friend, Herbert Loyd, as administrator of my estate, to act conjointly with my daughter, and I direct (having implicit confidence in his integrity and ability) that no bond be required."

"The will is now complete."

"The name filled in is that of Herbert Loyd."

"Now, Uncle John, your time is short, indeed."

Herbert carefully replaced the will in the envelope and placed all the papers back in the box as he had found them, then returned it to the vault, put on his hat and coat and unlocked the bank. He opened the door, passed out, closed and locked it and started up Market street, but stopped in a saloon and downed a bumper of brandy; then lighted a cigar and meandered on, though he were going to quiet slumbers.

Meanwhile Angus Bruce had reached the dock. The knowledge that he was loved by Clara Hill had almost made him happy, notwithstanding the fact that she expected to change her name to Loyd within 24 hours. He knew John Loyd well—in fact, Loyd was his banker—and he had fully determined to talk to him plainly and at once, believing that if he knew that Clara wed him only at her father's bequest and while another held possession of her

heart that he himself would decline the union.

He argued that Clara not loving the banker, he would thus save her from a life of unhappiness, and perhaps the banker also, and in time perhaps even he, the pilot's son, might call Clara Hill wife.

With these thoughts in his brain he hastened ashore and in the direction of the Loyd mansion. Just as he turned the corner within one block of the house he encountered Herbert Loyd.

"What! Captain Bruce? It gives me pleasure to see you; you are going to my uncle's?"

"I was, Mr. Loyd, but it is rather late for calls. I am the bearer of a letter from Miss Hill to the banker's daughter; perhaps it is best that you deliver it, though I promised to do so in person, and besides there is a business matter on which I wish to see Mr. Loyd."

"By all means come—do not be reluctant to your duty, for you can see them both, and if you do not see them to-night, you will probably never see Miss Loyd again, as she will to-morrow night become Mrs. Clarence Hill; while my uncle at the same time will be wedded to Miss Clara, and after that I do not think you will see him soon. They will probably be absent for six months on a wedding trip."

So Angus accompanied Herbert to the house; he unlocked the front door, and they entered the hall.

CHAPTER VIII.
"MY GOD, IT'S MURDER!"

Herbert took Angus Bruce by the arm and conducted him to the library, where he lighted a lamp. He then knocked on his uncle's door.

"Uncle John! Captain Bruce is here, and desires to see you."

"Why, it was hardly necessary to arouse him to-night; to-morrow would have answered," said Angus.

"Well, nephew, I have retired, but let Angus enter the room, if he would see me."

"Now walk in and see my uncle, captain, and in the meantime I will notify my cousin that you are below, and wish to see her."

"She probably has retired," said Angus, who could not understand how it was that Herbert Loyd was so ready to arouse both his uncle and cousin at that time of night, to see him on matters that he had no reason to think important. "If she has," he continued, "do not awake her, you can deliver this letter."

"Oh, no danger of her having retired," said Herbert, "and this the last night of her single life," and he hastened out of the library, closed the door, and hastily ascended the stairs.

He entered his room, lighted a lamp, then pulled off his galets and put on a pair of light slippers, next took off his coat, and unbuttoned his shirt sleeves at the cuffs, rolled them well up, then put on a light dressing-gown, hastily proceeded to the upper end of the hall, and tapped on Fannie's door.

"Fannie! Fannie! have you retired?"

"Yes, Herbert, but am I wanted?"

"Angus Bruce is in the library and wishes to see you. He has a message from Clara Hill."

"Tell Angus I will hasten down," was Fannie's reply.

Herbert hastened to his room, unlocked and opened his trunk and withdrew therefrom the sheath-knife. He looked in the glass.

"I am very pale," he said, "but do not tremble; there is no time to falter now; too much is at stake—a swig of this brandy will help me—there, now, I feel a man."

He walked out of his room, but left the door ajar.

Stealthily down the stairway he stole, and to the outer door of his uncle's bathroom.

He did not see the figure of Aunt Mag hugging the side of the entry as he brushed by her, yet he had not more than entered the bathroom door than she was right behind him.

The door he opened noiselessly and left open, so that nothing should impede his egress.

The door from the bathroom into his uncle's room was open. There was no light in the room, but the oil lamp standing on the table in the library lighted it dimly.

Herbert could see his uncle sitting on the side of the bed in his long night-robe and Angus Bruce standing with his back to the bathroom door and almost in front of him. His uncle, were it not for the darkness of the bathroom and the fact that the position of Bruce would have obstructed his vision, must surely have discerned him.

"So you tell me, Angus," were the first words that struck Herbert's ear, "that Clara Hill would but wed me because it is her father's desire, and that she has told you that you have her heart? I would not have believed that of Clara, and if she tells me so to-morrow I will return from Orton a single man."

"It is well you are here, Angus Bruce," thought Herbert, and in a moment more he was standing right behind him, with the handle of the sheath-knife firmly clutched in his right hand.

"You see, Angus—but!" as his eye caught sight of Herbert's pale face, and the wild look of his eye startled him.

He got no further than the word "but!" in what he was about to exclaim, for underneath the very arm of Bruce leaped forth the sheath knife, and the hand of Herbert guided it—home—straight home—to the shaft of bone. It sank, piercing the banker's heart, and ere the startled Angus realized what had been done, John Loyd had fallen backwards on the bed, the knife blade still in his bosom and the handle standing erect.

At this instant a piercing scream emanated from the bathroom door, and Angus whirled in time to catch sight of a figure passing through the door. He sprang towards it, but the door closed to with a snap. It opened into the bedroom, and could not be forced from that side.

He heard rapid words on the other side, and the voice of Herbert.

He rushed back to the bedside,

grasped the knife's handle and drew it forth. The life blood of the banker followed it, spurted up and dyed the hand of Angus, coat and sleeve, yes, even to the bosom of his shirt.

The scream that emanated from the bathroom door was uttered by Aunt Mag when she saw Herbert Loyd strike the fatal blow. She stood there, speechless, as he rushed from the scene of his crime. As he swung the door to, almost in the face of Bruce, he seized her by the throat.

"What, you too, and dogging me? Then—but no, a nigger's oath don't go in court against a white, and remember, now, a word, a lisp, and I'll have you life."

"Remember, Angus Bruce was the murderer of your master. You may have an easy life your days out, but remember, I was in my room when your master died."

Herbert relaxed his hold of the throat of the now speechless negro and flew up the stairs and into his room. He divested himself of his dressing gown and gulped down a horn of brandy. "So far, so good," he exclaimed.

He heard his cousin's room door open and at the same time a cry from Angus. "Murder! My God! it's murder!"

He rushed as in alarm, and joined Fannie on the stairs. Together they entered the library and saw Angus Bruce turning from the bedside toward them. The sheath knife was still clasped in his hand, its blade dripping with blood and the hand that held it dyed.

Fannie fainted and fell to the floor. "Murderer!" said Herbert, as his eyes looked in at the bedroom door; "you have slain my uncle because he would have wed Miss Hill. Assassin!"

"You are the assassin here," exclaimed Angus; "foul murderer of your uncle! It is well planned, but there was a witness; I heard a scream."

"Angus Bruce, you have lived long enough to know that a nigger's oath don't go in southern courts against a white man's; now I will go for the officers to arrest you, for I am afraid of you with that knife in your hand. If you escape ere I return I can't avoid it."

"Murderer! liar! hound!" exclaimed Angus, as he rushed towards him, but it was too late; Herbert was out of the

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WAGNER AS A HERO.

A Selfish Voluntary, Neglectful Husband and Disagreeable Friend.

Never was there a sorrier hero than Wagner, the selfish voluntary who was content to gratify his luxurious tastes at the expense of his friends, but was too independent to feel grateful for their sacrifices; whose self-indulgence was so much of a disease that he smoked in order not to miss a sensation which others enjoyed and was capable of driving his host into the streets in the small hours of the morning to replenish his snuff box, and of whom his most ardent champion, the late Ferdinand Praeger, has to confess that, while he was ready enough to enter into a quarrel, he "always moved away when it looked like coming to blows." Wagner's callous neglect of his first wife, who had been his slave through years of penury qualified by prodigality, provoked the remonstrances of his friends and forced Mr. Praeger to say: "I can testify that Wagner suffered severely from thoughtlessness." No shabbier letter was ever penned than the one he wrote to Mr. Praeger when he found that the long-suffering woman had confided her troubles to their common friend.

"How could she have expected," he plaintively asks, "that I was to be shackled and fettered as any ordinary, common, cold mortal? My inspirations carried me into a sphere where she could not follow and then the exuberance of my heated enthusiasm was met by cold douche."

The familiar plea that there should be one law for genius and another for the "common mortal" is not tolerable when urged by the apologetic hero-worshiper; from the hero himself it comes with ill grace. "I liked every luxury; she fettered me there," he bleats of the woman who had driven so hard to save him from the ruin threatened by his colossal extravagance.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Restraining Luxury.

It was in the reign of Edward III, that a law was passed to restrain luxury. The prelates and nobility were thereby confined to two courses at every meal, and to two kinds of food at every course, except at great feasts. The law also forbade the laboring classes to wear their dresses embroidered in gold and silver, and to encourage the manufacture of English cloth, the use of foreign cloth was confined to the royal family alone.—Chicago Chronicle.

Not in Any Dictionary.

Stein (blowing off the foam)—I wonder why these things are called schoolers?

Brewer (shoving his empty glass toward the barkeeper)—Oh, I suppose it's because of their being sort of fore-and-aft.

"Fore and aft?"

"Yes, before you get through drinking one you have a hankering after another, see?"—Boston Courier.

Has Been Very Moderate.

"I should fine you for contempt," said the judge as he glared at the lawyer who had aroused his ire.

"With all due respect to your honor," responded the attorney, "I think that you should not. I have been particularly careful not to express my true feelings toward the court."—Detroit Free Press.

Great Scheme.

Lowfer—I notice you have put an orchestra in your restaurant. Did you do it on the theory that music aids digestion?

Mr. Eatonhouse—No; the music sets the boarders' teeth on edge, and they bite the toughest steak with the greatest ease.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PLACE HUNTING

Is On in Real Earnest at the White House

Many of the Ex-Members of Congress

Are After Positions.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Place hunting began in real earnest at the white house Monday. In a few urgent cases only did the president discuss appointments, as Senators Proctor of Vermont, Allison of Iowa, Wolcott of Colorado, Spooner of Wisconsin, Platt of Connecticut, Chandler of New Hampshire, Mason of Illinois, Culton of Illinois, were among the early callers, while from the ranks of the lower house came Messrs. Cannon and Hitt of Illinois, Grosvenor of Ohio, Bromwell of Ohio, Joy of Missouri, Hull of Iowa, Dolliver of Iowa and Loyd of Ohio, the representative of Maj. McKinley's district.

Ex-Congressman Guenther of Wisconsin, was among a long line of other "ex's." Mr. Guenther wants to be consul general to Mexico. C. H. Conger who was a member of congress from Iowa and later minister to Brazil, put in an application for his former diplomatic post.

Gen. W. W. Thomas, of Portland, Me., was twice the diplomatic representative of the United States at Stockholm and is said to have been assured that he will be sent back to Sweden.

Col. John Hay was an early caller, but the president was engaged and the reputed ambassador to England concluded his audience.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—The senate assembled at noon, and as soon as Friday's journal was read



GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Nicholasville amateurs will give a minstrel show on the 22d.

Herrmann III is playing an engagement at Macauley's, in Louisville.

The Centre College Amateur Minstrel Company will give a performance in Danville, on the 19th.

Oscar Wilde, who will be liberated next month, will settle in Passy, France, and resume his literary work under an assumed name.

Susie Kirwin's Opera Co. is in Louisville this week, and goes to Robinson's in Cincinnati, next week. The company is singing Carmen, Bohemian Girl, and The Queen's Lace Handkerchief.

Roland Reed, the famous comedian, will appear at the Lexington opera house to-morrow night in "The Wrong Mr. Wright." Nat Goodwin comes to Lexington next Thursday night in "An American Citizen."

It is said that one of the dresses worn by Mme. Herrmann in her wonderful dances Monday night at the Paris Grand contained 300 yards of filmy material. Mme. Herrmann's dances were the leading feature of the performance.

Vernona Jarreau is credited with a big hit in the title role of "Little Miss Chicago," the new burlesque recently produced at the New Gayety Theatre, Chicago. Her songs are said to be chic and Frenchy, and so are her frocks.

A comic opera company including Lillian Russell, Della Fox, Jefferson De Angelis, Lucile Saunders, Wm. Prunett, Tom Greene, Alf. Wheelan, Louise Rial, Albert McGucker and others, will begin an engagement in New York, April 5th, at the Casino.

MAJ. JOHNSON, of Lexington, has telegraphed to former Senator Blackburn asking him to meet his friends in a conference at Lexington to-morrow. It is rumored that Blackburn will withdraw from the Senatorial race, and that Gov. McCreary will be brought into the contest.

Dr. Hunter's advisers claim that he will receive fifty one votes in the caucus, and seventy-five votes on the joint ballot in the Legislature. They claim that five gold Democrats will vote for Hunter, but Representative Violett says that they will not.

Mayor Todd, of Louisville, is in Frankfort, working for Hunter.

A telegram was received at Lexington Wednesday morning by Maj. P. P. Johnston, chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, from Jo Blackburn, stating that Blackburn will be in Kentucky Thursday, reaching Frankfort Friday.

The friends of John W. Yerkes are still expecting to see him figure in the senatorial fight.

A boom for Judge Holt was started at Frankfort Wednesday. Representative Bailey, of Magoffin, who seconded Hunter's nomination, is pushing the Holt boom.

The Courier-Journal says: "It is said that one of the plans of the Blackburnites is for Blackburn to resign the nomination and let the caucus nominate a sound-money Democrat, in order to prevent any sound-money Democrat from voting for Hunter."

Senator Holloway, of this district, yesterday told the Louisville Post that he was for a sound money Democrat for Senator, but that he would take no part in revolutionary methods that might be proposed in the Senate.

RICHARD C. HOOKER, a former United States Navy officer, has offered his services to Greece.

THE Senate Committee has agreed to report the Alaskan boundary treaty without amendment or change.

MAJ. WOOD, of Mt. Sterling, who was appointed Senator last week, is getting gay at the capital. He lunched with Hanna the other day.

ALL the members of the Cabinet have indicated a purpose to make few and gradual changes in the personnel of their departments.

In spite of a feeble protest from Senator Hoar, the credentials of Maj. Wood were referred to the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections.

NICHOLAS COUNTY Democrats will hold a primary election May 15th. Resolutions were passed excluding all Democrats who voted for Palmer or McKinley.

A BILL has been introduced in the New York Legislature to authorize an appropriation of \$100,000 by the city of New York to establish a colony for habitual drunkards.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

J. E. Kerr shipped two cars of horses and mules to Pennsylvania Wednesday night.

The Danville Advocate says: Stock hogs are selling at \$3.85 to \$5 in the neighborhood of Lebanon. H. H. Shearen sold a small lot of corn to Prof. Long at \$1.65 delivered.

B. F. Buckley sold at the Central Warehouse, Louisville, for Edwin G. Bedford & Williams, a crop of tobacco, 21 hds., at the following prices: \$19.75, \$19.25, \$19.25, \$18, \$16, \$18.50, \$18.50, \$18, \$18, \$18, \$11.75, \$10, \$9.50, \$8.80, \$7.30, \$7.10, \$7.20, \$6.10, \$4.85, \$2.50.

Mr. Buckley's tobacco is equal to that of any in the market.

Your Cough,

like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there just the same. SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to throw off the disease.

You know the old proverb of "the ounce of prevention?" Don't neglect your cough. A book which will tell you more on the subject sent free on request.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. Put up in 50 cts. and \$1.00 sizes.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

LOST.—In Paris Monday an opal stick-pin. Finder will please leave at The NEWS office and receive reward.

The pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson & Isgrig are works of art and an ornament to any house.

Notice To The Public.

I HAVE arranged with Dr. John Adair to take charge of my office until I am able to resume my practice. Dr. Adair will attend to all unfinished work and such other work as my patrons may desire.

Very respectfully,
(Feb-2t) DR. R. A. SPRAKE.

Change of Time on Frankfort & Cincinnati Railroad.

ON and after March 1st passenger trains on the F. & C. R. R. will run as follows—daily except Sunday:

Westbound—Leave Paris 9:20 a. m.; arrive Georgetown 10 a. m.; arrive Frankfort 11:55 a. m. Leave Paris 5:30 p. m.; arrive Georgetown 6:35; arrive Frankfort 7:25.

East Bound—Leave Frankfort 6:30 a. m.; arrive Georgetown 7:20 a. m.; arrive Paris 8:40 a. m. Leave Frankfort 3 p. m.; arrive Georgetown 4:15 p. m.; arrive Paris 5:10 p. m.

C. D. BERCOW G. P. A.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for the cure and healing of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c. and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

(244-96-ly)

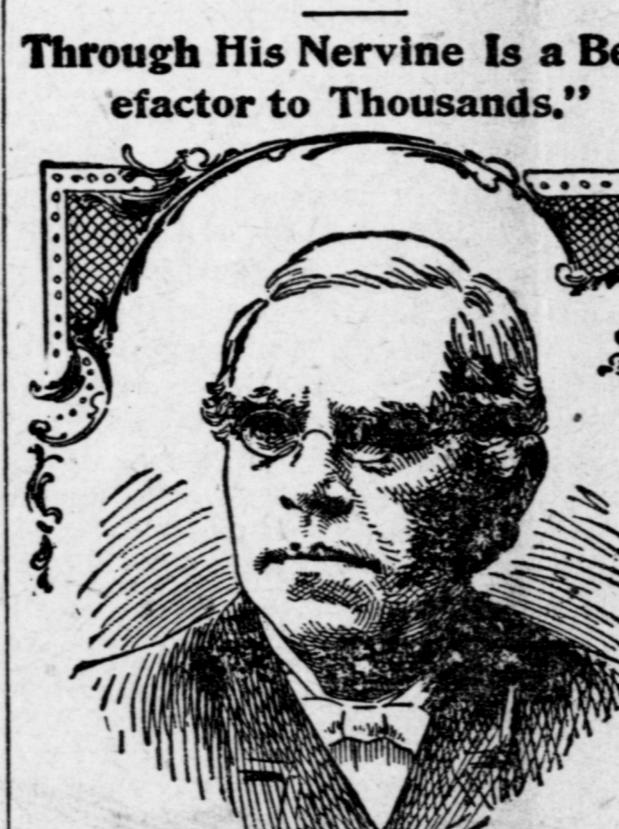
Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance.

Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they care Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sore Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

"DR. MILES,

Through His Nervine Is a Benefactor to Thousands."



A WIDELY known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1895, as follows:

"Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also

Dr. Miles' takes it for nervousness with like never failing success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nervous troubles should try it.

It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothes and strengthens. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a genuine product."

A. G. STEPHEN, Proprietor of Dr. Miles' Nervine. This is sold on guarantee. The first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

FRENCH ARMY AND NAVY.

England's Traditional Enemy Not Behind Her In Armament.

The French navy ranks next to that of England in numbers, while in efficiency and fighting qualities the French ships are fully equal to their English rivals. In fact, in naval architecture the French early took the lead, and many of the English types of ships were modeled after the French designs, says The Chautauquan. One of the chief differences between the English and the French armored ships today is in the disposition of the armor and the consequent design of the hull. English designers have striven to protect the men working the guns, and to do this they have reduced the length of the ship's armor. French and naval architects, on the other hand, have given little attention to the protection of men and a great deal to the protection of the water line. Therefore they have reduced the breadth of the ship's armor.

It is worthy of note that France is the only great power which levies a tax on such of her citizens as either do not enlist in the standing army or who enlist for a shorter term than three years. Only those who are officially declared "impennicous" are exempt from such a tax. It is payable annually as long as the liability to service lasts, and the revenue from this source amounts to about 30,000,000 francs, or \$6,000,000, annually.

The officers of the French army receive a very thorough education at the different military schools. At the head of these (although not exclusively military) stands the Polytechnic school in Paris, which admits 150 pupils annually after competitive examination. The course occupies nine months in the year for two years.

As it is impossible to keep under arms for three years the entire annual contingent of recruits, the law provides for the discharge of thoroughly trained men at the end of the first or second year of active service in such proportions as to bring down the peace strength of the army to the number annually determined upon by the general assembly. Preferences in this connection are decided by lot. For this purpose every recruit at his enrollment draws a number, and only those having the highest numbers are entitled to consideration.

Costumes of the Spreewald.

Consul General De Kay writes a paper entitled "An Inland Venice" for The Century. It is a description of life in the Serbian swamp, Vendland. Mr. De Kay says: "School out" at the village school of Burg is a pretty sight. The substantial brick building overlooks the ever murmuring highway, and the boys and girls, instead of stringing up a dusty road, tumble into punts and pole away for dear life—the boys much like other boys, but the girls reduced facsimiles of their mothers and elder sisters, clad in bright but short raiment and visible afar off through their strange mob caps with wings. As one moves down stream from Burg by Leipe to Lubbenau, these wings grow smaller and collapse, while the skirts grow longer and more resemble the ordinary dress of women. At a dance the Spreewalders know instantly, by the peculiarities of her costume, from what village a woman or girl has come. At Leipe the multitudinous skirts of alarming girth are no more. The gown reaches the ankles, and the cap fits close to the head instead of resting on a framework as in Burg. Thus the dress in Leipe is perhaps more graceful, but it is more commonplace. It no longer testifies to that pride of the peasant father or husband which is shown by the number of yards in the skirts of his woman folk and the variety of their caps, by the richness of their dress as well as their jewelry.

Always Play Cards For Money.

"England is termed puritanical," said a New Yorker who has been in London a good deal, "but English people who consider themselves very proper do things sometimes which would shock people of a similar sort in this country. For instance, even clergymen often play cards for money, and women do so as a matter of course. I never played a game at an English house at which there was not a stake."

"The stake was small if women were among the players, and possibly only a few shillings changed hands, but it never seemed to occur to any English people I ever met to play for fun. The people were of the middle class, which is anything but fast."

"Fancy an American clergyman playing cards for money! He would be considered a bad lot by many if he played cards even for fun. And certainly a young woman who arose from a card table with a dollar, more or less, of a man's money in her possession would be considered fast, to say the least."—New York Sun.

Burned Them.

He is a Bath (Me.) clergyman, and, of course, somewhat unacquainted with new fangled forms of vice, to say the least. Accordingly, when he espied a nickel in the slot machine at a seaside resort last summer his curiosity was aroused, and he dropped in a nickel. Luck was coming the clergyman's way that day, and, to his intense horror, ten nice cigars rolled out of the machine in response to the titillations of its interior as the nickel rattled through it. In fact, the good man was so scandalized that he took those cigars away and burned them—one at a time.—Boston Herald.

Forests In Europe.

According to the Hon. F. Lawley, Russia in Europe has 527,500,000 acres of forests, Sweden coming next with 42,000,000. Germany has 34,000,000, Austria slightly over 24,000,000 and the British Isles less than 3,000,000.

There are 882 miles of coastline between Alaska and New York.

A pound avobirds is equal to 1.14, one less than half a kilogram.

NEWTON MITCHELL,
THE PEOPLE'S GROCER.

Buyers of Groceries are not forced to go to cut-rate stores for low prices, because

I Will Meet Any Prices

offered by them on same class of goods. I have an excellent and complete line of

FANCY & STANDARD GOODS.

APPLES,
BANANAS,
ORANGES,
MALAGA GRAPES.

FINEST CHOCOLATE CANDIES
STICK AND MIXED CANDIES
CANDIED CHERRIES,
CANDIED APRICOTS,
CANDIED PINE APPLES.

New York Cream, Edam and Pine Apple Cheese; Fancy Evaporated Peaches, Apricots, Apples, Prunes; All kinds of Canned Fruits Sardines, Champignon French Peas; Bottled Pickle, Catsup, Etc.

BALTIMORE CAN AND BULK OYSTERS.

ISGRIG TURKEYS.

NEWTON MITCHELL,
THE GROCER,

Main St., Opp. Court-House,

Paris, Ky.

MARGOLEN'S
CARPET SALE

Now is the time to buy Carpets, Rugs and Mattings, as I have a good lot to select from, and my prices defy competition. I have a fine assortment of these goods, and if you will come in and look at them, I am sure I can please you, and it is no trouble for me to show them to you. Consider the prices which I quote below:

Brussels, from 40 cts., up.
Ingrains, from 18 cts., up.
Matting, from 9 cts., up.
Rugs, from 50 cts., up.

Remember, the place, and call early.

H. MARGOLEN,

Opp. Court-House,

PARIS, KY.



Do You Expect To Move?

Or Alter Your Housekeeping In Any Way?

IF YOU DO
AND FIND YOU

NEED ANYTHING in MY LINE,

I will positively save you money on anything in my line.

Come in and get my prices and you can't buy goods anywhere else.

HINTON,

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

THOS. ROHR, of Cynthiana, is now located near this city.

WANTED.—Three ladies to adopt profession of trained nurse. Call at this office.

NOTICE.—For latest styles, best quality, and lowest prices in foot wear, go to Hugh Montgomery. (2t)

THE Musical Study Club will meet tomorrow afternoon with Mrs. Owen Davis, on Pleasant street.

DON'T fail to consult Dr. A. Goldstein, of Louisville, about your eyes Tuesday next, March 16th, at Hotel Windsor.

A. J. WINTERS & CO.

B. F. BEDFORD, Jr., has transferred to Sam'l Mackey, of Jessamine county, 270 acres of Bourbon land. The price was \$70 per acre.

MIKE KEOUGH, the veteran toll gate keeper on the Cane Ridge pike, in this county left Saturday to make his future home with his son in St. Louis.

If your eyesight is failing, wait for Dr. A. Goldstein, the eminent oculist, who will be at the Windsor Hotel, Tuesday, March 16th.

A. J. WINTERS & CO.

LATE dispatches in regard to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, the floods, Jackson and Walling, doings of Congress, etc., appear on page two.

ELSEWHERE in THE NEWS E. T. Reese, assigned of Isaac Chancellor, advertises for sale 136 acres of land (near Millersburg) and stock, crop, etc. See advertisement.

It is said that Walsh & Co., since Congress has passed a bill permitting distillers to bottle whiskey in bond, will move their bottling establishment from Covington to this city.

V. K. DODGE, formerly of this city, and Joe Coyle, of Lexington, will shoot at 100 live pigeons for \$100 per side tomorrow afternoon at the Lexington baseball park at two o'clock.

Mrs. MOLLIE SUMMERS and sister, Miss Mattie Hedges, have rented and moved into the Dowd property on Seventh street. Their mother will spend some time with Mrs. Barrow in Clark county.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcement on fourth page of the candidacy of Capt. James M. Thomas, of this city, for State Senator from the 28th Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Clark and Montgomery.

ATTENTION is directed to the announcement on fourth page of the candidacy of John S. Smith, of this city, for re-election as Commonwealth's Attorney of the Fourteenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Scott, Woodford and Franklin.

THE News is requested to announce that the Christian Aid Society of the Bethlehem Church, will give a supper Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. E. B. Sparks, of the Bethlehem neighborhood, for the benefit of the Church. Admission, fifteen cents.

THE Palace Hotel, on Sixth street, between Race and Vine, is easily maintaining its reputation as the best \$2 and \$3.50 hotel in Cincinnati. Its well-filled register every day attests its great popularity. The convenient location recommends it to Kentuckians. (1t)

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight.

BEGINNING about one o'clock next Wednesday (St. Patrick's Day) telegraphic returns will be received at Odd Fellows Hall in this city, by special wire from the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Carson City. The fight will be reported accurately by rounds. Admission fifty cents. This arrangement is a feast of enterprise and the admirers of fistic battles should give it a liberal patronage.

Happenings In Judge Webb's Court.

THERE were lively scenes in Judge Webb's court several days this week.

Alonzo Jackson and Jim Helyey were assessed \$7.50 each for indulging in a controversy over foyers at a colored dance.

Nettie Smith and Laura Turner each paid \$7.50 for the privilege of relieving themselves of pent-up cuss words, in East Paris. The same pastime cost Henry Kelly a similar sum.

Blanche Johnson was fined ten plunks for illustrating her anger at Mary Francis Johnson and leaving a gash over the latter's eye as a token of remembrance.

See advertisement in this issue for W. J. L. L. for the latest news.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

THE trial of equity cases has occupied the entire time of the court so far this week. The jury has been excused until Tuesday.

Ben Bradley, a Millersburg negro, who is confined in the Paris jail for killing his wife, Dora Bradley, by giving her strichnine in an apple, last week, was yesterday indicted for murder by the Grand Jury. The stomach of Bradley's victim was analyzed by Lexington chemists and found to contain strichnine.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Cain Lewis, charged with killing his wife, was Tuesday continued until next term of court.

Attorneys Hanson Kenney and W. P. Ross, of Carlisle, Barnett, of Louisville, and Hogg, of Richmond, attended court Tuesday.

The Grand Jury has indicted Will Wright and George Anderson for arson. They are the negro men confined in the Paris jail on the charge of setting fire to a toll house in this county, on the Newtown and Leesburg pike. Geo. Smoot, who was arrested on the charge of stealing Seven Points, 2:28, was indicted for horse stealing, and Ernest Dodge was indicted for burglary. "Speck" Helvey, John Carter and Jeff Harris, charged with robbing a man named King, in Clayville, have been indicted for robbery.

The docket is as follows:

EIGHTH DAY, MARCH 16.
Dallas Barnes vs. B. F. Walls.

Eagle Tobacco Warehouse Co. vs. Jacob Bros.

Commonwealth vs Henry Myers and Bud Kennedy, horse stealing.

NINTH DAY, MARCH 17.

Turney & Morris vs. L. & N. R. R.

R. J. Brown vs. Jas. Scott's Heirs.

Liggett & Myers vs. John Mayberry.

TENTH DAY, MARCH 18.

R. L. Langston vs. J. W. Lancaster.

FOURTEENTH DAY, MARCH 23.

Wm. Herndon vs. L. & N. R. R.

More Turnpike Trouble.

A DISPATCH from Georgetown states that unknown parties left a note Monday night at the toll-gate near the Bourbon-Scott line on the Leesburg and Newtown turnpike, threatening to blow up the house if any more toll is collected.

Gatekeeper G. W. Jones and his family have moved out, but a new man is keeping the gate and collecting toll. This is the same toll-house that was set on fire two weeks ago, and for which offense Will Wright and Geo. Anders are now confined in the Paris jail.

Another tollgate in Lincoln county was destroyed Monday night.

The recent raids on tollgates in Fleming County have caused considerable excitement. The President of the Elizaville and Fairview turnpike has armed the gatekeepers, and it is said they will shoot the first person who tries to tear down the gates.

Woodford county will institute condemnation proceedings against all the turnpike roads that have not been surrendered to the county.

The Fiscal Court, in session at Lancaster, Wednesday, authorized the Sheriff to take a vote at the next election as to whether or not the people should purchase the turnpikes. There are ninety-three miles of turnpikes in Garrard county, which could be purchased for about \$5,000.

Raiders destroyed a gate on the Lancaster pike near Stanford for the second time Tuesday night and left letter to President D. W. Vandever, saying that his neck and that of his son-in-law, Judge W. E. Varnon, would pay the penalty if any more toll was collected.

To procure a perfect fit and get an ideal shoe, you should go where the most replete stock is kept. Watch the crowd and see if it don't stop at Montgomery's. (2t)

Kentuckians At Washington.

WASHINGTON is still crowded with visitors, many of whom have lingered at the capital to land a position of some kind.

Col. J. L. Bosely, of the Reporter, has been at the Capital for about ten days and has a good chance of securing something nice. We hope the President will be good to him.

Editor Sam'l Roberts, of the Lexington Leader, is sure to land in a soft berth—presumably the Internal Revenue Collectorship at his home.

Bratus J. Clay, of Richmond, would like to be Minister to Switzerland, and N. D. Miles, of Nicholasville, wants to represent Uncle Sam at Bolivia.

K. J. Hampton, of Winchester, and Green Tribble, of Somerset, want to be United Marshal.

The belief prevails in the Treasury Department that Chief Clerk Logan Carlisle will remain at his present post of duty. It was talked around that Secretary Gage has requested him to stay.

J. Speed Smith is after a position in the Treasury Department.

W. F. Welsh, of Beattyville, wants to be Consul General to Hawaii.

S. E. Smith, a colored politician, is anxious to be minister to Hayti.

There are three applicants for every Federal position in Kentucky.

See advertisement in this issue for W. J. L. L. for the latest news.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Col. E. F. Clay was in Lexington Wednesday.

—Miss Zene Owens, of East Paris, is ill with typhoid fever.

—Miss Mary Bashford left yesterday for a visit in Woodford.

—J. E. Kern left yesterday for a business trip to Richland, Pa.

—Miss Alline Wilson is visiting Mrs. Hannah Wilson, in Cynthiana.

—Miss Louise Bashford is visiting Mrs. M. H. Davis, at Mayfield.

—Mrs. John Bowen and Mrs. W. E. Board spent yesterday in Cincinnati.

—Rev. Dr. Varden and wife are visiting the latter's relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. J. M. Hall and Mrs. Robt. Ferguson were in Lexington yesterday.

—Miss June Jameson leaves to-day for a short visit to friends in Leesburg.

—Miss Maud Peebles, who has been ill for ten weeks, is able to be out again.

—Mr. Montgomery Boyd, of Cynthiana, has been in the city for several days.

—Col. Brent Arnold, of Newport, was the guest of Mr. G. B. Alexander, Wednesday.

—Former Parisian Geo. W. Nippert, of Arlington Heights, Ohio, was in the city yesterday.

—Alva Crawford, the genial barber, is very ill with pneumonia, at Mrs. Anna Peebles' home.

—Mrs. James Kennedy, of Vine street, arrived home yesterday from a visit in Mt. Sterling.

—Miss Kate Blaydes, of Shelbyville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Stamer, on South Main street.

—Mrs. Frank Hall, of Owensesboro, who has been visiting Mrs. Nicolie Brent, has returned home.

—Messrs. W. M. Hinton, Jr., and B. B. Hutchcraft are in Fleming and Mason on a business trip.

—Mr. Thos. Carrick and sister, Miss Mary Carrick, of Newtown, attended the inauguration last week.

—Misses Mamie Neely and Mary Webb Gass left yesterday for a visit to Miss Katie Gay, in Woodford.

—Miss Annie Bright Croxton, of Winchester, was in the city Wednesday, visiting Mrs. W. T. Buckner.

—Representative J. T. Hinton leaves to-day for Frankfort to attend the special session of the Legislature which begins to-morrow.

—Miss Mary Webb Gass entertained a number of young lady friends at a whist party Wednesday afternoon at her home on Duncan avenue. The favors were bunches of violets.

—Miss Hallie Matthews, who has been visiting Miss Carrie Frank, Mrs. J. M. Thomas and Mrs. John Ireland, returned to Louisville, Wednesday, accompanied by Miss Frank, who will spend a few days with the family of her brother, Dr. Frank.

—Kentuckians At The Inaugural Ball.

AMONG the Kentucky ladies at the inaugural ball were noticed:

—Miss Mary Carrick, Scott County, yellow moire, trimmed with pearls, violets and ribbons.

—Mrs. Lindsay, wife of Senator Lindsay, of Frankfort, skirt of brocaded white satin, waist of jewel trimmings, with bertha of lace and vari-colored velvet roses.

—Mrs. Jas. C. McCreary, of Richmond, white satin, pearl and point lace trimmings, diamond ornaments.

—Mrs. C. S. Blackburn, of Versailles, heliotrope and white Duchesse satin, trimmed with Duchesse lace and violets.

—Miss Blackburn, of Versailles, white satin and velvet embroidered with pearls and rhinestones.

—Mrs. Claude M. Johnson, of Lexington, pale blue brocade trimmed with Duchesse lace.

\$2 TO INVEST.

Those having the above amount to put into a pair of shoes will find the greatest value for the money at Hugh Montgomery's.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Mr. Sam'l English, of the Louisville Times, and Miss Lyda Owens, aged seventeen, of Maysville, were married Wednesday in Cincinnati.

Miss Florence Jewell and Mr. Geo. Clinkenbeard, both of the Little Rock precinct, were united in marriage Wednesday by Eld. J. S. Sweeney, in the parlors of the Hotel Fordham.

Marriage licenses were issued Wednesday to Wm. Blythe and Miss Martha Alice Arbury, of Millersburg, Geo. Clinkenbeard, Mr. Florence Jewell, and James E. Sharp and Miss Lula.

There Are Others

Who have larger stores, who pay larger salaries, and have larger expenses.

We will sell you stores at

Hicks' Predictions For March.

REV. IRL HICKS' predictions for the remainder of March: "Marked disturbances will occur from 10th to 13th. Note this fact and watch storm indications. Snow and rain may be expected, snow, of course, more toward the north. A sharp change to colder will follow the storms, and reaching the western section two or three days earlier than the east. Reactionary storms about the 16th, 17th, 18th. More snow and rain followed by heavy gales and cold. From 21st to 24th heavy equinocial storms will be due, followed by renewed cold. About the 28th and 29th will enter reactionary storms."

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, March 12, 1897:

Allgood, O. B. Gornled, Mr. Benton, Dr. Chas. H. Huggard, Lizzie Brown Grocery Co. Maderson, Mrs. Jane Burton, Miss Laura Matlack, R. L. Childrey, Miss Sallie McFarland, Eliza Conway, Miss Mollie Paris Wire Co. Davis, George Roach, John Delaney, Mamie B. Roach, P. T. Dinal, Tom Smith, Brutus S. Finch, John Williams, Ott Woods, Mrs. Lulie Woods.

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

How To Make Cake.

DIRECTIONS.—Use Ballard's Obelisk Patent flour, the purest, the whitest, the best, the cheapest—24 lbs., 70c.; 100 lbs., \$2.80; bbl., \$5.60. Try a sack and be convinced. Also pure Silver Baking Powder, warranted to give satisfaction—1 lb. can, 10c.; ½ lb. can, 5c. All other goods cheap in proportion. Bring the cash. I keep no books, charge nothing.

S. H. STIVERS, Agt. (5mar-4t) Eighth st.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	42
8 a. m.	42
10 a. m.	47
11 a. m.	49
12 p. m.	52
2 p. m.	52
3 p. m.	56
4 p. m.	56</

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Sixteenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMPE, Editors and Owners

CAGED.

It was born behind bars, but it knew it had wings.
And it felt God had meant it for happier things.
And it sang of the joys that it never had known—
Of featherless flights over fields flower-strewn,
Or the green of the forest and gold of the wheat,
Or the thrill in the tree-bough touched by its feet,
Or the feel of a lily-leaf brushed by its breast,
And the splash of a raindrop caught on its crest.
It saw in the beauty, the rapture of flying,
The palpitate air to its heartbeats replying,
Naught over, naught under, save limitless blue
And the music of wing-strokes, rhythmic and true.
It sang, and men said that its song was good;
But not one understood.

Then they brought in a wildbird, entrapped in a snare.
And a day and a night held it prisoner there.
And a night and a day, unbelieveing, distraught,
The impossible fate for its freedom it fought,
Though it bled at the breast blindly beating the bars
As its strength of desire should force way to the stars.
And men pitied, and said: It was free its life long.
Who could bid it endure but a day of such wrong?
And they flung wide the doors, and the bird, flashing through,
Swept away like a leaf in a gale from their view.

Then the other, behind the closed bars of fate,
Once again sang its heart out, its need, its create
Of the broad and the boundless. In passionate song
It besought men to right for one day its life's wrong;
To bestow for a day or for one only hour
The leave to make proof of its God-given power:
For one hour only to float on free wings
In the world where its soul lived, the world of best things,
Of consummate effort and gain, of desire
Unlinked from despair, mounting higher and higher
Till lost in attainment, the world of clear visions,
True measures, high aims and untrammelled decisions,
The world God had made it for. So its some rose,
Ecstatic, tumultuous, thrilled with wild was
And delicious complainings, until the last note
Broke off in an exquisite cry in its throat.
And men listened, and said that the song was good:

But not one understood.
—Grace Denio Litchfield, in N. Y. Independent.

A DEED OF MERCY.

BY HARRIET F. CROCKER.

When Miss Penelope Owens made up her mind to do a thing it was as good as done. Few things were surer of being done, and well done, than those to which she applied her resolution, and so it happened that because she was sitting on the front porch of her pretty, rose-covered cottage one hot summer day, leisurely rocking, and reading from time to time bits from a current magazine, and because, so sitting, she looked up the street and saw advancing toward her a great, solid band of sheep, a plan came into her head which proved an important factor in her life.

The mass of woolly, bleating things came sweeping onward, past the pretty cottage, sending clouds of California dust over the cypress hedge upon the beds of scarlet verbenas, and into Miss Penelope's very face, but Miss Penelope never moved. Her soft eyes, full of compassion, gazed out upon that patient, plodding throng of creatures, and a look of pain swept across her face as the poor things tried eagerly to catch a mouthful of the fresh, green grass which formed Miss Penelope's well-kept border just outside the path. The horseback rider urged them on, and on they hurried, huddling their fleecy, dust-brown backs together till it seemed as though one might walk across that living flood. Behind the great flock came the usual accompaniment—the wagon in which the lame and exhausted sheep were carried by the herders—and as Miss Penelope looked, one faltered and fell, rose feebly and was picked up and placed in the wagon with the others.

When the last cloud of dust had settled, Miss Penelope smiled to herself, an odd little smile. "It's a queer thing to do, maybe, but it's no one's business but my own, and if I choose to do missionary work in front of my own house instead of away off in heathen lands, I'm going to do it."

Miss Penelope took the five o'clock car into the city and visited a certain place of business on a bustling street, held a half hour's conference with the proprietor, looked over numerous catalogues, talked prices and then took her departure. Not for home, however. To an uptown office in a great block she next made her way, then, as the sunnier twilight was gathering, sought her corner and waited for her car.

Miss Penelope's life was lonely. Something seemed always lacking to make it quite complete. She would not admit it, even to herself, for the owner of that resolute mouth and chin, and that firm, independent way, could never confess that aught was lacking to make her comfort complete. She was not rich—only "comfortably fixed," as the neighbors said. Her father, dying a few years before, had left her the neat little cottage and the fruit orchard behind it, which supplied not only her but many of the neighbors with choice fruit. For Miss Penelope was nothing if not neighborly, although there was always a certain dignity and reserve about her that forbade the approach of the too-familiar. People wondered why this fresh-faced woman of 40 was still an old maid. She must have had a "disappointment," they said, though Miss Penelope looked least likely of women to have had a "woman."

One morning a great dray, drawn by four horses, toiled along the dusty road under Miss Penelope's eypress arch. Neighbors began to wonder and conjecture and to neglect the cooking of their noonday meals, when Miss Penelope's blue sunbonnet having duly peered over into the wagon and inspected its contents, withdrew into the house and the men who had come with the dray began to lift and tug at the queer, long, stone something in the wagon.

Old Mrs. Green peered through the blinds of the next house and called out, excitedly: "Maria, come here this minute! I do believe Miss Penelope's went and had her own coffin made, or a sarcophagus or somethin'."

But Maria, leaning interestedly over the old lady's shoulder, said: "Pshaw, mother, 'tain't no such thing! Looks a heap more like a watering trough to me."

And so in course of time it proved to be. "Just like one of her queer notions," said one. "But it'll be a blesshin' to poor dumb brutes, just the same," said another, and a third neighbor declared that nothing on earth could tempt her to have a public watering trough put up in front of her house.

The men within a mile around thought it was just the thing, and began to wonder why they hadn't taken up a collection and got one themselves long ago.

But when in a few days a handsome iron drinking fountain was brought out from the city and set up at one end of the long stone trough, and a bright tincup was chained thereto, people said: "Well, Miss Penelope does beat all for dead 'deeds of mercy'!"

And the lady in question, sitting on her vine-wreathed porch, said to herself, as she watched the thirsty schoolchildren stopping on their way home from school in the hot summer afternoons: "I really couldn't spare that \$50 very well, but I can do without the new matting I was going to get, and I'm going to make over my best dress and pinch along awhile to make up for it, and the dollar a month extra water tax won't be very much. Anyhow I'm going to enjoy it."

And she did enjoy it. What a pleasure it was the next time a band of sheep came through to see the thirsting creatures crowd and push around the low stone trough, full to the brim with clear, cold water and how eagerly the jaded horses drooped their heads forward to the welcome draught. And no less satisfied was she to see the dusty shepherds lift awkwardly their wide sombreros as they dismounted and caught a glimpse of her before they drank cupful after cupful from the iron fountain.

All this filled Miss Penelope's queer soul with intense satisfaction. "Who-so giveth a cup of cold water"—she thought to herself, "maybe it's just as much a deed of mercy as to send money to the heathen."

One morning Miss Penelope, as was her custom, worked among her flowers, digging around the rose-tree with her sharp little hoe, turning up the earth with her trowel, and tying up a sagging vine here and there. Suddenly she heard down the road the unmistakable herald of an approaching herd of cattle—the confused lowing of a hundred plunging and plodding cows mingled with the whistles and peculiar cries and calls of the attendant cowboys who in wide felt sombreros and picturesque attire rode at each side of the moving mass of tossing horns and rough-coated bodies.

Miss Penelope dropped her garden tools and went up the steps of the porch. It was the way she paid herself for the expense and trouble of setting up the drinking place—this quiet enjoyment of hers in the eagerness and satisfaction of the poor creatures, weary with the travel of many miles over dusty roads.

As she sat thus, looking out across the cypress hedge upon the surging crowd of cattle, a panic-stricken child pushed open the gate and ran up the walk. "Oh, 'let Miss Penelope,' she cried out, shrilly, 'let me come where you are! I'm afraid of the cows!"

Miss Penelope rose and went down the steps. How womanly and tender she looked as she reached a hand down to the little girl and smiled reassuringly. The cattle were crowding around the long, stone trough and a dark-eyed, weather-browned cowboy leaned from his mustang and helped himself to a drink from the fountain. As he did so he heard the child's frightened cry and saw the pretty, womanly little picture. As he drank he studied the woman's face furtively from the shadow of his wide sombrero and a sudden look of wonder seemed to come into his deep eyes. But he assisted the others in keeping the struggling herd under control and finally, after all were satisfied, helped to start them moving again, in a wide, dark stream of hoofs and horns, broad, red backs and switching tails, down the dusty road. Then, with a word to the cowboy nearest him he turned his horse and rode back to the fountain.

As Miss Penelope, standing at the gate with the child, glanced up at him he lifted his sombrero and sprang from his saddle. "Beg pardon, madam," he began, courteously, "but I want to thank you for the great privilege we have enjoyed. It's a rare thing in California to find a watering place along the road."

"You're entirely welcome, I'm sure," responded Miss Penelope, cordially. This was nothing new. Dozens of grateful passers-by had paused to thank her for providing such refreshment for man and beast and it was only a simple act of courtesy in this particular cowboy to do the same. So she wondered a little why he did not take his departure now that his errand was done. Perhaps he enjoyed the shade of the mighty fig tree which spread its great limbs and dense foliage far out over the fountain and into the street.

Why should he look at her so? Why didn't he go? Oh, whom did he look like, and who was he?

At that moment her startled eyes

caught sight of a long, red scar across the man's forehead, for his head was bared, and in another instant she found herself leaning against the cypress hedge quite weakly and feeling as though it must all be a dream. Then she gathered herself together and spoke in a quiet voice which trembled a little.

"Horace—Horace Markham, is it you, or am I dreaming?"

"You are not dreaming, Nellie," the man replied as quietly—"it is Horace Markham and this is Nellie Owens, come together at last in this strange way."

Miss Penelope suddenly lost her hold upon herself and began to cry—a soft, nervous, sobbing cry, and murmured something brokenly which the stranger accepted as an invitation to come in. So he tied the tired mustang to the ring in the fig tree's trunk and followed Miss Penelope into the house, while the open-mouthed child went on her way schoolward, stopping often to walk backward a few steps and wonder at what she had seen.

But old Mrs. Green, behind her window blinds, called excitedly to Maria and told her all about it. "Depend upon it, Maria," she quavered, "that old maid's got a history and I know it, and I hain't a mite of doubt in my mind but what that's her beau' come back. But a cowboy—my sakes alive!"

It was the same old story with which everybody is so familiar—a lover's quarrel, hasty parting, a hot-headed youth

flinging himself away from the quiet New England home, out into the world, to be swallowed up in the yawning jaws of the wide, wide west; a girl left to eat her heart out in proud, unspoken sorrow and refuse her various suitors because she had no love to give them. The old, old story again, but this one at least had a happy end.

"And he won't just a cowboy after all," says old Mrs. Green, as she cackles forth the romantic story of her next door neighbor, "for he owned all them cattle and was just a-passin' through to look after 'em. And he's worth consider'able, they say—got a big stock ranch up north, and Miss Penelope's rented her house for six months and went up there with him till he gets things in shape to leave 'em and come down here to live. She says she ain't never goin' to leave that there drinkin' fountain and waterin' trough, and I don't know I blame her when it sure was the means of bringin' her a husband. Oh, yes she's married. He came back in a day or two, lookin' as slick as you please, and they were married by Elder Stewart, Wednesday evening a week ago.

"Well, I hope that man'll make her happy, for she is a good, kind-hearted woman, and I call that queer freak of hers—settin' up that waterin' trough in front of her house—a regular deed of mercy."—Union Signal.

THE LIFE OF A CLAM.

Curious Semiparasitic Existence of the Bivalve.

The clam's body is completely enshrouded in the mantle, except for two openings, through one of which the foot can be pushed out. The other is for the siphon, or what is commonly known as the "neck" of the clam. In some respects the clam may be better off than we are, for he has a little brain in his foot and also a gland for secreting strong fibers. With this he spins a byssus by which he can attach himself to whatever he likes. He does not seem to have to search for food, but waits for it to come to him. He makes a burrow in the mud or sand, attaching himself to the bottom by the byssus. Then he thrusts his siphon up through the mud and water until it reaches the surface. The siphon is made up of two tubes, the water flowing in through one and out through the other.

When the inflowing current, laden with minute plants and animals, reaches the gill chamber, some of these are sifted out and retained for food, while the water and waste matter flow out through the other tube.

The clam's eggs are carried by the mother on her gills. When there are fish in the water with them the mother clam discharges the eggs, which soon hatch, but if there are no fish they carry the eggs until they decay. The reason of this strange behavior is this: When the eggs are set free in the water, they soon hatch, and the little ones swim about until they find some fish to which to attach themselves. They live for time on the mucus of the fish and then drop off, sink to the bottom, and form burrows for themselves.

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A LITTLE NOHENSE.

—Her Turn Now.—Duer—"Why did that pretty typewriter marry her employer?" Dyer—"She grew tired of being dictated to."—Brooklyn Life.

—Countess—"My doctor has not ordered me to go to Nice this winter. But I shall get even with him. I shall stay well a whole year."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—A traveler lately, describing a tropical shower, wrote to a friend in the following words: "The raindrops were extremely large, varying in size from a shilling to 18-pence."—Tit-Bits.

—"There's one thing about Wagner," said the enthusiastic opera goer. "If he had nothing else, he'd be great for that." "What is it?" asked his companion. "The girl next you can't hum 'Siegfried' while de Reszke is singing it."—Harper's Bazaar.

—"I don't know what

THE FARMING WORLD.

PUSHING THE LAMBS.

How a Rapid Growth Can be Maintained Readily.

The principal object to be secured in raising early lambs for market is to mature a fine animal of good size and condition as early as possible. Earlyness and good weight are the two principal items to be secured, and care should be taken to secure these as rapidly and as economically as possible.

One important item is to give the lambs an early start. The first few days is the most important time, and if by neglect it is stunted at this time, no after treatment will entirely overcome the effects. It should be kept warm and dry, and the dam should be fed and cared for in a way that will best enable her to supply plenty of good milk.

When the ewes are fed liberally with ground feed and the troughs are of sufficient length to admit of the lambs eating by the side of their dams, the lambs will learn to eat when very young.

Whenever they have learned to eat fairly well, a separate place should be provided for them, where they can be fed by themselves. This place should be arranged so that the lambs can run in and out at will. They should be fed in this pen at least twice a day. Wheat bran, chopped feed, oil meal, combined with corn meal, makes a good combination.

While it is an item to feed liberally, it can hardly be said to be a good plan to keep feed before them all the time.

The quicker they can be taught to eat and the better they are fed the better growth it will be possible to secure, and the less drain it will be upon the ewes.

By feeding the ewes liberally so that they can supply plenty of milk, and feeding the lambs liberally, a quick growth can be readily maintained, and usually the earlier they are ready for market and the better their condition the higher price it is possible to obtain. —N. J. Shepherd, in *Western Rural*.

TEAMS ON THE FARM.

They Should Be Well Mated as Regards Strength and Gait.

An important item in getting the most work out of the teams is to have them mated properly. While it is very nice to have a team of the same color, size and marking, it is common sense and good judgment to have them well mated as regards strength, gait and powers of endurance. A weak horse should not be expected to pull as large a load as a strong one, neither should a small horse be compelled to work by the side of a large strong one, or be expected to do as much. A young, growing horse should not be expected to work as hard or as long, or to do as much heavy work, as one that is well matured and developed.

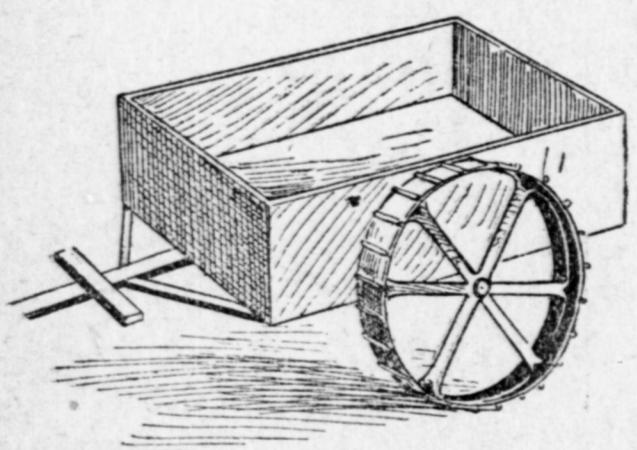
A high-spirited, quick-motioned horse should not be compelled to work by the side of a slow, lazy animal. To make the most out of them mate the horses, or rather the teams, with a view to equality of gait, strength and endurance. See that they are in a good thrifty condition. Feed with a muscle producing rather than a fat forming ration.

Horses that have been idle during the winter, or for any length of time, should be put to work gradually. Begin by moderate exercise and increase as they become accustomed to it. This is especially the case with a young horse. Many a young horse is seriously, if not permanently, injured by being put to work too early, and worked too hard before their bones and muscles are properly hardened and their joints sufficiently strong. Until reasonably well matured a young animal is not able to bear constant and severe exercise. A little care in mating and putting to work will help materially in getting the most out of the teams.—Field and Farm.

FOR CARTING MANURE.

Handy Contrivance Put Together by an Ohio Farmer.

While on a recent trip through a portion of our county I saw a contrivance that struck me as a good thing. While nearing the home of a farmer I saw in the road the marks of mowing ma-



HANDY MANURE CART.

chine wheels, and as they were so far apart I could not conceive of them as belonging to a mover—especially at this time of year—so I concluded to investigate it if I could succeed in tracing the tracks to the hiding place of the object in question.

On arriving in sight of the barn I found the object of my search. It proved to be a cart placed on an old pair of mowing machine wheels. And the farmer, at that moment, had it backed up to his stable door and was loading it with manure. Every few mornings when the box was full he hitched his team to the cart and drove to the field to unload.

The rough pen sketch accompanying this will show its construction. In size the box is about six feet long and five feet wide and two feet deep. —C. L. Keamer, in *Ohio Farmer*.

When stock are kept in a good, thrifty condition, there is much less liability of their becoming infested with vermin.

The best stable fowls—the games, Dorkings, Houdans and Langshans—do not have yellow legs.

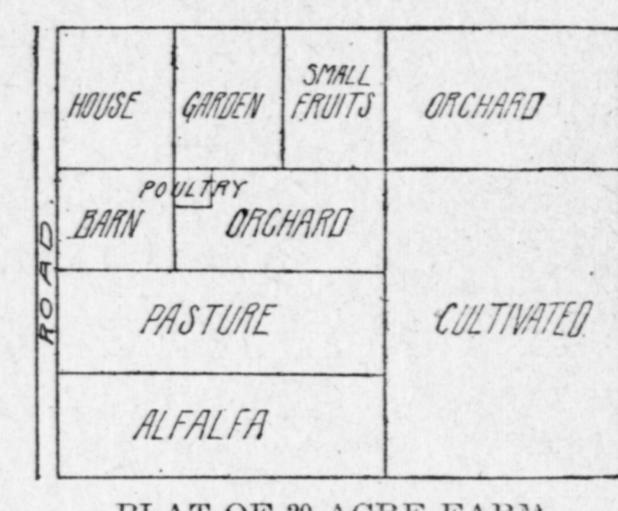
Young pullets rarely make good mothers; old hens are better.

TWENTY-ACRE FARMS.

In the Irrigated Districts of the West They Pay a Handsome Profit.

Intensive soil culture has become the rule in some sections of the west. One man cannot irrigate and cultivate more than a 25-acre tract. This area must be carefully handled to make a good income, yet many farmers are learning that there is more on 20 acres than formerly on a quarter section. The 20-acre farm is destined to be the future home of independence. Men who attempt more than this will be speculators, with the chances for or against success according to the market fluctuations. The day of speculations in farming has passed, and the man who seeks a comfortable home must produce some of everything possible on the very smallest area.

A 20-acre farm might be divided into seven very convenient lots. The house and lawn should occupy one acre, and inclosed by a neat picket or wire fence. One acre should be fenced separately and kept for a garden. The barnyard and corral need occupy but one acre. An orchard of five acres with a small corner cut out for a poultryhouse, would be sufficient. Three acres sown to grass to be cut each season for hay would yield an abundance. A similar tract of three acres fenced separate-



PLAT OF 20-ACRE FARM.

ly should be a meadow for pasture. The remaining six acres will make enough of a field for the cultivation of corn, wheat, potatoes and root crops.

The products of six acres under cultivation in the west where irrigation is practiced may safely be estimated as follows: Two acres of wheat, 100 bushels; one acre of corn, 50 bushels; one acre of oats, 70 bushels; one-half acre of potatoes, 150 bushels; one-quarter acre of beans, 15 bushels; one-quarter acre of onions, 100 bushels; one-quarter acre of barley, 60 bushels; one acre carrots, turnips and rutabagas, 1,000 bushels. These figures are not an average in Utah, where small farming is practiced. The yields are reported almost double the figures given, in some instances. Of this six-acre yield there would be a surplus of each product to sell.

Three acres in alfalfa will yield two crops of hay and one of seed. The hay will average two tons an acre each cutting, making 12 tons of hay. A three-acre alfalfa pasture will keep two cows, two horses, 20 sheep, 20 hogs, with several calves. The pasture and hay field should be rotated each year. After a few years a part of the cultivated area should be planted to alfalfa, and, gazing fondly upon Miss McDowell, he then and there challenged her to become Mrs. McBride. The challenge was accepted; a license procured, a minister was summoned, friends were bidden to the joys of the wedding and the knot was tied.

Miss Blizzard rose from the table a winner. During the very progress of the momentous repast, Mr. McBride's heart melted within his bosom, and, gazing fondly upon Miss McDowell, he then and there challenged her to become Mrs. McBride. The challenge was accepted; a license procured, a minister was summoned, friends were bidden to the joys of the wedding and the knot was tied.

Miss Blizzard deserves a roseate immortality. Her healthy confidence in the irresistible nature of the conjunction of good things to eat with a pretty girl to look at warrants the conspicuous perpetuation of her memory.—St. Louis Republic.

CLEVERLY MANAGED.

The Master Stroke of a Matrimonial Match Maker.

In an Illinois town a Miss Blizzard lately demonstrated practically beyond question the truth of the old saying so strenuously insisted upon by many women: "The quickest way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach." Miss Blizzard kept a select boarding house, and among her patrons were Mr. William D. McBride and Miss Addie May McDowell. In view of subsequent developments, the assumption is warranted that Miss Blizzard, liking those two young people very much indeed, reached the inevitable feminine conclusion that the best thing such a nice couple could do was to fall in love with each other as promptly as possible, get married and live happily ever afterward.

It was a genial and friendly conclusion to reach, and it should not be unsafe to say that, having arrived at it, Miss Blizzard lost no time in herself assuming the role of the "god in the machine" and so guiding events as to inevitably bring about the final blissful denouement upon her kindly heart was set.

It is easy to understand that, having Mr. McBride and Miss McDowell under the same roof with her, Miss Blizzard was mistress of the situation to an unusual degree, and it is to be presumed that she worked those two young people one against the other in every way likely to make each see the other's good points in the very strongest light possible.

But she did more. With the pulse of her kindly heart was set, I took medicine from the physician, had attended me through my confinement, but grew worse and worse until I could scarcely get up at all. I tried other doctors, with about the same result.

Pains would shoot all through my body, and the least exertion or more bending over would cause me to have smothering spells, and the suffering was terrible—almost unbearable. I thought it was caused by my heart, as I often had fainting spells. When everything else had failed to relieve me and I had given up all hopes of recovery, I chance to read some testimonials in the New Era and the Indianapolis News, and the suffering of the people who made the statement was so similar to mine, that I read that they had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She said:

"I had him get those pills for Lucy because I know they will cure her, for they cured me, as all my neighbors will tell you."

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ASSIGNEES' SALE

OF

Bourbon Co. Land

The undersigned Assignees of John G. Smedley will, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1897,

at the Court-house door in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky, at 11 o'clock, solar time, expose to public sale an undivided one-fourth interest in the following tract of land situated near Hutchinson Station, Bourbon County, being the property of John G. Smedley. The land is described by metes and bounds as follows:

Tract No. 1, the large piece lying on the north west side of the Maysville and Lexington Turnpike, contains one hundred and twenty five acres, one rood and twenty one poles (125 A., 1 R., 21 P.) and is bounded as follows: Beginning in the middle of said turnpike at 1, (see plat) a corner to Mrs. Waller and running therefrom with the middle of said turnpike S 49° W 308 4-5 poles to 2, a corner to Corbin, thence N 44° W 54 72-100 P to 3, a stone corner to the same, thence N 10° E 82 28.100 P. to 4, a stone corner to the same and Steele, thence S 71 3-4 E 77 52-100 P to 5, a stone corner to said Steele, thence N 19 1/2 E 96 96-100 P to 6 a stone corner to the same and Mrs. Waller, thence S 66 E 26 1-5 P to 7, a stone corner to said Waller, thence N 19 E 24 48-100 P to 8, a stone corner to the same, thence N 52 1/2 E 62 P to 9, a stone corner to the same, thence S 73 1/4 E 77 32-100 P to the beginning.

Tract No. 2, the small piece, on which the dwelling house is situated, contains twenty five acres, two roods and eight poles, (25 A., 2 R., 8 P.) and is bounded as follows: Beginning in the middle of the Maysville and Lexington Turnpike at A, (see plat) a corner to J. Jacoby, and running therefrom with said Jacoby's line S 59 1/2 E 24 45 P to B, a stone corner to Mrs. Mettee, thence S 21 1/2 W 86 36-100 P to C, a stone corner to the same, thence N 62 1/2 W 69 44-100 P to D, the middle of said turnpike, thence with the middle thereof N 49 1/2 E 94 28-100 P to the beginning.

Tract No. 3, which fronts on the Maysville and Lexington and Hutchinson Station Turnpike, contains sixty-six acres and one rood, and is bounded as follows: Beginning in the middle of the Maysville and Lexington Turnpike at E, a corner to the Hopewell Church lot, and running therefrom S 46 1/2 E 26 1-5 poles to F, a post corner to the same, thence N 42 1/2 E 12 48-100 P. to G, the middle of the Hutchinson Station Turnpike, thence with the middle thereof S 60 E 7 2-5 P. to H, a stone corner to Mrs. Pryor, thence S 41 1/2 W 122 52-100 P. to I, a stone corner to Mrs. Waller, thence N 42 1/2 W 64 44-100 P. to J, a stone corner to the same, thence N 42 W 44 28-100 P. to K, the middle of the Maysville and Lexington Turnpike, thence with the middle thereof N 49 1/2 E 86 32-100 P. to the beginning; making a total of two hundred and seventeen acres and twenty-nine poles (217 A., 29 P.) in the 3 tracts.

TERMS.—The property will be sold upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months. The purchaser will be required to furnish bond immediately after the conclusion of the sale, with good and sufficient surety to be approved by the undersigned, bearing interest from day and date of sale at 6 per cent. Default of payment of either bond at maturity matures subsequent bonds.

A plat of the land is on exhibition at the law office of HARMON STITT, who will take pleasure in showing same to prospective purchasers.

A. & B. D. SMEDLEY,
Assignees.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

The First Battle'

OSCAR W. MILLER has received the exclusive agency for this and adjoining counties, for the sale of Bryan's new book, entitled "The First Battle." It is written in Mr. Bryan's best style—clear, concise and logical. His inspiring language, full of keen satire and brilliant rhetoric will, charm, interest and instruct, not only those who were his most devoted followers but also his most ardent opponents. The books contains about 600 pages printed from large, clear type, with 32 full page illustrations; a magnificent colored presentation plate and an autograph preface; handsomely bound in cloth, half-morocco or full morocco, at \$1.75, \$2.25 and \$2.75 each. Mail orders will receive prompt attention. Address, OSCAR W. MILLER, Hutchinson, Ky.

Cottage For Sale.

I HAVE a desirable 1-story 3-room frame cottage, on Eighth street, near the Georgetown-pike bridge. The lot is 47 feet front, running back 165 feet; has big, never-failing spring; rents easy for \$6.00 per month. Will sell for cash or on 6 and 12 months without interest. Apply to or address, P. LENIHEN, Paris, Ky. (19feb-1mo)

ICE ! ICE !

TO THE PATRONS OF THE PARIS ICE MFG. CO.:

We appreciate your past patronage. We are now ready to quote prices for next season, and will not be undersold by anybody.

Remember our ice is of pure distilled water.

PARIS ICE MFG. CO.,

PHIL NIPPERT,
Manager.

(19feb)

FOR RENT.

TWO-STORY brick house, on Upper Pleasant street, adjoining the residence of S. S. Clay. Apply to A. C. ADAIR. (29sep-1)

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH as a candidate for re-election as Commonwealth's Attorney for the Fourteenth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Scott, Woodford and Franklin, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. M. PURNELL as a candidate for Judge of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES MCCLURE as a candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. E. BUTLER as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce T. HART TALBOT as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE T. MCCARNEY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE W. BOWEN as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party. [If elected Mr. Bowen's deputies will be W. W. Mitchell and James Burke.]

We are authorized to announce BRUTUS J. CLAY, Jr., (with G. W. Judy and J. Smith Clarke as deputies,) a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

We are authorized to announce ED. D. PATON as a candidate for re-election as Clerk of the Bourbon County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL T. JAMES as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. C. JONES as a candidate for re-election as Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party. [Mr. Jones' candidacy is in the interest of Mrs. Landon Ashbrook.]

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN H. STEWART as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. M. SMEDLEY, Assignees.

We are authorized to announce A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Incomparable.

The service on the Queen & Crescent fast train North through Pullman drawing room sleepers. Standard vestibuled day coaches (lavatories and smoking rooms). Elegant Cafe, parlor and observation cars. Nine and one-half hours to Cincinnati, 10 hours to Louisville from Chattanooga.

O. L. MITCHELL, Div. Pass'g' Agt., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Comfort.

No dust or cinders on Queen & Crescent. Route limited trains North. Rock ballast. Superb trains, with every comfort. Fast time and the short line to Cincinnati.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.; 10:18 p. m.

From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:38 p. m.; 6:22 p. m.

From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 3:38 p. m.

From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:52 a. m.; 3:47 p. m.

To Lexington—7:52 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:40 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.

To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:37 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

F. B. CARE, Agent.

KENTUCKY MIDLAND.

Arrive—8:30 a. m.; 5:28 p. m.

Leave—9:55 a. m.; 5:50 p. m.

Arrive—(Freight, carries passengers, 4:25 p. m.; leaves 4:35 p. m.)

W. H. COX, F. & P. AGENT.

FIFTY PEAR TREES FOR \$1.00.

FARMERS—Grow your own Pear Trees. For one dollar I will send you, postage paid, the following fifty pear trees, all grafted on Japan Seedling Stock: 10 E. Harvest, 10 Bartlett, 10 C. Favorite, 10 F. Beauty, 10 Idaho. If you send in your order before February 15th, I will include one Lincoln Coreless—no seed, no core. Reference, any bank at this place. Address,

GEO. A. RILEY, Greensburg, Ind.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH F. WILLIAMS as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce CLIFTON ARNSPARGER as a candidate for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAMUEL B. ROGERS as a candidate for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce DENIS DUNSON as a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce J. U. BOARDMAN as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. D. CLAY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GARTH D. KENNEY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. H. WHALEY as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WILL G. MCCLINTOCK as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce ARCHIE W. BEDFORD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR SURVEYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. F. BEDFORD, Jr., as a candidate for re-election as Surveyor of Bourbon County subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. W. KATE EDGAR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. M. SMEDLEY, Assignees.

(27nov-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of J. G. Smedley are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or their attorney, HARMON STITT.

A. SMEDLEY, B. D. SMEDLEY, Assignees.

(27nov-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of A. C. Ball are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

PERRY JEFFERSON, Assignee.

(27nov-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of M. H. Current are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

H. C. CURRENT, Assignee.

(27nov-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of I. R. Best are requested to present them at once, properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, or his attorney, HARMON STITT.

ALEX BUTLER, Of the firm of Smedley & Butler, Millersburg, Ky.

(27nov-1f)

JOHN CONNELLY, PLUMBER, PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls easily answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

(27nov-1f)

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of Joshua Barton will please prove the same according to law and leave them with the undersigned, or at the office of HARMON STITT, Paris, Ky.

Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate will please settle promptly and avoid suit.

J. M. VIMONT, Assignee Joshua Barton, Millersburg, Ky